

## Shrug "Jenny"

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there's a body in the tub in apartment ten  
there's a feeling that you'll never see your sanity again  
there's a nervous knock from the nervous hand outside  
cloud eight with a bullet  
ride the rocket on a downward slide

if he ever comes back again  
pray to god that he'll understand  
that two words or less is all he could hope for  
if he wants to spend the night  
pray to god that he won't want to fight  
'cause two words or less is all you'd be good for

there's a shiver in your bones from last night's snow  
there's a fever in your chest and it looks as though  
the only friends that you got are the ones inside your  
head  
cloud eight with a bullet  
sad's bored and bored is dead  
there's a ringing in your ears and a churning in your  
guts  
there's a bitch on the telly and she's driving you nuts  
"there's a thousand different ways to feel better than  
you do right now  
could eight with a bullet  
let the supermodel show you how"

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